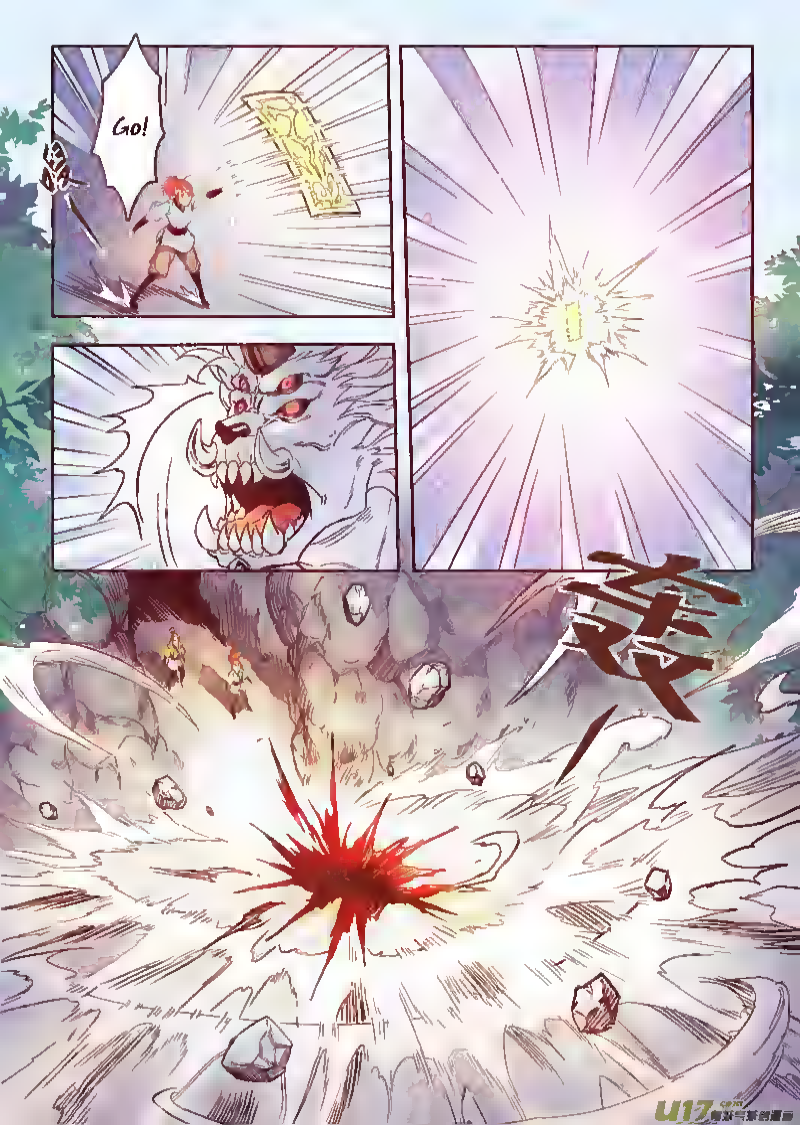
Ah! It's about to break!
If we die, we die! Let's fight!
轰!
轰!


Go!

Waaa!
呼
呼
轰
轰
啪
啪

轰
咳咳
轰隆

Such .....
DISAPPEAR
Such power .....
I almost thought I'd died!
I didn't expect that paper to be so amazing

Xiao, the light that just saved us seemed to have come from his clothes!
Just who is he?

I wonder what happened to the demon?
Everything's been quiet for a while so it should be dead
Gu Yao, let's go out and take a look!
En!

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Just what is it? Gross, it's been fried by the explosion!
This is a lot of meat Too bad we don't know if it tastes good or not
Xixi, I don't think this is edible
En?
There's something shining in its stomach?
Xixi!

Gu Yao look the demon had a pretty stone in it!
啊
啊
哎
抱

吵手仙开

Yu Qi Lin 玉麒麟

Hello everyone, I am Yu Qi Lin. It's been a while since *Xian Ben Chun Liang* and *Jin Hua*. This jade is a "new" kind, and so is weak and fragile. I hope everyone can vote or comment if they're able and save this series. This way, I can have more energy!

T/N: I don't really understand, but it's name pun on his name (Yu = Jade) where "new" and "old" relate to the quality of the jade.

I've actually been working on this story for a while. I've always liked stories about cultivation, so I couldn't resist and drew this. Then, I suddenly realised that there are already so so so so many .... (echoes of inner shouting) and felt apprehensive. Can I really live like this.....

Also, this story is participating in this year's Manhua Dasai (contest). I hope those who enjoy this series will join in and dedicate your enthusiastic vote. I'll randomly select a couple people who support me and send some gifts. Please don't turn your back on me!